

THE PILOT.

GREENCASTLE:

Tuesday Morning, August 25, 1863.



THE NEWS.

The following is the language of Maj-Gen. Halleck to the agent for the exchange of prisoners:—

"It is directed that immediately on receiving official or other authentic information of the execution of Capts. Sawyer and Flynn, you will proceed to hang W. H. Lee and the other Rebel officers designated as herein above directed, and that you notify Robert Ould, Esq., of the said proceedings, and assure him that the Government of the United States will proceed to retaliate for every similar barbarous violation of the laws of civilized war."

Instructions were issued by the Post Office Department that all mail matter deposited in any post office and addressed to any officer therein, on which the postage is unpaid and which is not properly franked, must be forwarded to the dead letter office.

Admiral Porter notifies the captains of steamboats on the Mississippi, that at all points where there might be danger of attack from guerrillas, he has stationed armed vessels. Wooding station, under cover of gun boats, will soon be in operation along the river.

A special dispatch from Washington, to the Philadelphia Inquirer, under date of August 19th, says:—

On Saturday night, Moseby, with about fifty men encamped or bivouacked on the farm of Mr. Fitzhugh, two and one-half miles from Upton's Hill, and within gun-shot of our fortifications. The same evening he sent out a picket guard of four men to Fort Buffalo, one of our old unoccupied works, near Bailey's Cross Roads, and within sight of the road leading to Long Bridge, from whence they could observe any movement of our troops that might be sent out to intercept them. On Sunday Moseby dined with a citizen near Falls Church, and the same day he paraded through the village with thirteen of his men, well mounted and armed, dressed in neat grey uniforms, and all wearing black feathers in their hats. On the same day, part of his gang encountered a funeral procession, near Lewinsville, which had come out from Washington, to bury a child at Lewinsville. The guerrillas took the horses from the hearse and carriages, leaving the funeral party and the vehicles standing in the road. On Sunday night, Moseby in person reconnoitred one of our camps of contrabands working the farm near Arlington, hailed the guard, and after representing himself as an officer of one of the regiments stationed in the neighborhood withdrew. These facts were obtained from a prisoner captured by the gang, and who escaped. On Sunday evening pursuit was made after Moseby, by a detachment of the Second Massachusetts Cavalry, from the neighborhood of Chain Bridge, who succeeded in coming up with the guerrillas near Fairfax Court House, and recapturing two or three prisoners and some horses, but the guerrillas escaped.

PHYSIOGNOMY.

To judge of the disposition and qualities of a man by the index of the countenance, is we believe, a universal propensity. Children manifest it at a very early period, and the mature adult, indulges in it even sometimes at the expense of his better judgment. That the features of the face indicate the prevailing sentiments of the mind, and exhibit to the eye, the general disposition of the heart, we have not the slightest doubt. Some faces we say, are good and others bad, meaning thereby to express that the amiable and benevolent affections predominate in one heart, while the reverse obtains in another. Every day's experience convinces us, that there is "truth in the face," and however great the effort to conceal the ruling passions of the soul, the expression of the features will, to the practiced eye, indicate the virtues or vices of the individual. We have in our eye now, a man, whose whole conduct evinces a total disregard to the laws of honor, honesty and justice—he is a vain, vindictive, malicious, revengeful, ungrateful, dishonest, a downright cheat—boasts of independence, and is the most abject wretch living—declares he is free, and is the vilest slave to his own passions imaginable—talk of poetry, love, friendship, benevolence, &c., and never felt an impulse from either of them. In a word, he is a disgusting and a revolting monster of moral corruption, and a foul being of wickedness and iniquity. And what does his countenance say? It declares that he is the wretch we have described him, every boy in the street if they looked at his mouth, would start at its malignant and fendish expression.

Nature has marked the man, like Cain of old. She has set her seal on him, and go where he will but one character will he create, and that a bad one. It may be said that this is a strong case. We acknowledge it, and we are glad that these cases are comparatively rare. If it

was not so, society could not exist; the established order of things would be reversed, and moral degradation, diabolical confusion and destruction, would speedily ensue. The passions of a man, declare themselves through the medium of the countenance, and it is the look of the countenance which calls into activity the passion of love. A glance of the eye awakens the imagination to elysium felicity, or sinks it to the abyss of inexpressible despair. A look of love from the sanctuary of the soul, uttered in the silent, but intelligible language of the eye, fills the heart with the overflowing of joy, and produces the highest degree of pleasurable emotion. So in the expressions of revenge and malignity, we read the purposes of an enemy. The look of kindness and benevolence tell us without any assistance from the tongue, the designs of a friend, and bid us approach in confidence, and repose in faith. The look of charity who has not felt the glance of malicious envy, who has not shrunk from? In early life the features are remarkably flexible, and by a proper mode of education, that is a system which promotes the development of the good and suppresses the bad passions, the countenance can be moulded to the general expression of goodness, thus corresponding in its features to the predominance and activity of the attributes of amiability and benevolence.

Terrible Calamity at Cohoes.

The Albany Argus, publishes the following account of a terrible calamity, which took place at Cohoes, one day last week:—

About half-past ten o'clock in the morning the shoddy mill of Mr. Richard Hurst, at Cohoes, was discovered to be on fire, and in a few minutes the greatest consternation prevailed throughout the village.

The mill was a large five-story brick building, on each side of which were extensive wooden structures. One of these, which was used as an elevator, reached to the top of the main building.

The fire, it is said, originated on the lower floor of the main building, and the oily combustible material with which it was covered fed the flames with fearful rapidity. Most of the operatives were engaged on the upper floors, and the flames made such rapid headway that the ordinary means of egress were out of from most of them before they were apprised of their danger.

When notified by the ascending smoke and flames of their imminent peril, it is said by those who escaped that the scenes on the upper floor were most heart-rending. The wildest excitement prevailed and all rushed for the windows. But it was impossible for those gathered on the outside to reach them. Some become perfectly terror-stricken, sank down and resigned themselves to their terrible fate without making even an effort to escape. Others jumped from the windows upon the adjoining wooden building, and, reeling off, fell to the ground, sustaining very serious, if not fatal injuries. Others, it is reported, jumping upon the same structure a few minutes later, fell in the flames below, the roof giving away under their weight, while others, it is feared, fell in the narrow space between the two buildings and so perished.

We understand that some twenty-five girls are missing, fifteen of whom are known to have been destroyed by the fire.

The mill was entirely consumed, and the loss to the owner is estimated at thirty thousand dollars.

The Troy Times says:—

In the knitting-room in the fourth story forty girls were employed, under charge of Peter McHugh. Before intelligence could be conveyed to them they were entirely hemmed in, and none of them could escape by the stairs. It therefore became necessary for them to escape by the windows. Mr. McHugh remained as long as it was possible for him to do so, and then escaped by jumping out. The spectacle presented at this time was perfectly horrible, and made more so by the importance of those who saw it to render any help. Some of the poor creatures accepted the alternative of their fate, and dashed frantically from the windows. One struck upon her head; her neck was broken, and she died instantly. Others had limbs broken by the concussion of their falls.

One, a young woman named Donnelly, in her decent was caught by her hoops upon a ladder, and in full sight of the screaming horror-stricken spectators, roasted to death, her blackened body falling to the ground. Another sprang through the flames and as she descended, her garment took fire and she was burned to death upon the ground before it was possible to reach her.

Others ran to the windows and stood there wildly calling for help, until the wild sea of flame behind swept upon and wrapped them in its shroud of death and they dropped out of sight.

The number of the killed is variously reported in the excitement. Its lowest estimate is fifteen, the highest twenty five. In addition to these, a number were very badly hurt by jumping from the windows, and some of them will, no doubt, die.

Lee's Plans for a Fall Campaign—Proposed Invasion of Maryland.

Washington, August 19, 1863.—Although there is at present no evidence of an aggressive movement on the part of General Lee, still all the information received directly from Richmond, and corroborated by the statements of deserters and exchanged prisoners, tends to show that a long time will not elapse before the Rebel commander, who is now getting ready for the fall campaign, will take the initiative and push his columns forward.

A gentleman of foreign birth, and holding an official position in Richmond, writes to his friend in this city that the report is current that General Lee will shortly offer battle to General Meade, and if that General refuse to accept it, and falls back under the protection of the fortifications of Washington, General Lee will then invade Maryland, where preparations have been made by the Secessionists of that State to receive him, and give him all the assistance in men, money, arms and provision that they can procure.

This time Gen. Lee will avoid Pennsylvania upon which the Richmonders look as a Northern State hostile in principles and in feeling to the South, while Maryland, they hold, belongs to the south. General Lee's invasion will not have, however the permanent occupation of that State for its object, but simply the selection of a field of battle where he can wait the approach of the Union army. His aim is not to carry operations Northward, but, as before, to take possession of Washington, if the fortunes of war are in his favor; if not, he will fall back on Richmond, and will wait for the Unionists behind the fortifications of that place.

Notwithstanding his presence on the Rappahannock, General Lee is said to be organizing secretly an army of reserve, the location of which will be either Winchester or some other place in the Shenandoah Valley. This army, to which all the conscripts passing through Richmond are directed, will be forty thousand strong. The mission is not yet known, although it is generally believed that it will have an independent organization and a particular task to perform. General Longstreet, is talked of as its most probable leader.

All the Rebel officers who were at Richmond on leave of absence have gone back to their regiments. The city, which was full of them a week ago, contains now no other persons than civilians and invalids. It is also reported that a whole division supposed to have been detached from the Army of the West, passed through Richmond during the night of the 12th inst., to take part in the operations of the fall campaign, whose opening will take place, according to public rumor, in the earlier part of September.—N. Y. Tribune.

PASSING EVENTS, &C.

We would be pleased if those of our subscribers who are in arrears to us for Subscription, would call and settle, as we need money badly.

If you want job work done, neatly and cheaply or if you want to subscribe for a good paper, come at once to THE PILOT OFFICE.

SCHOOL BOOKS and the different Denominational Hymn Books and Bibles, can be had at Mr. JACOB HOSTETTERS.

Let the People See.—Wm. McCroby has just opened, at his Clock and Jewelry Store, on South Carlisle street, a large and elegant assortment of Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles.

A REMEDY for hard times, where people have been thrown out of business, and possess some little means or small incomes, is to make themselves a home. See advertisement in another column of the Settlement of Vineland.

Another Barn Burnt.—During the heavy storm on last Friday evening the barn of Mr. Plum, residing near Upton, was struck by lightning, and with its contents, consisting of his crop of wheat, oats and hay. All his agricultural implements, two horses and two cows, were burnt.

Into the Cavalry.—Several young men from this place have enlisted in Capt. CAFFERTY'S cavalry company. They are both brave and intelligent; we are confident their worth will be properly appreciated. The names are: M. D. DETRICH, HARRY DAVISON, GEO. F. BREWER, E. C. HAWBECKER, and DAVID GAFF.

A Long Bean.—One of the most remarkable vegetables it has ever been our pleasure to see, is a bean left at our office by Dr. E. B. HAMMILL. It is two feet five inches in length. Being a rather in different botanist we are unable to give its nomenclature species. We think we are safe in saying, however, that it is worth cultivating.

Horses.—For several weeks after the rebels left here, horse flesh was rather scarce. A farmer thought himself very fortunate if, by chance or cunning, he was enabled to capture an old cripple that could scarcely hobble along. But the farmers are now becoming pretty well supplied. Almost every day we notice small droves of these animals passing our office—many of them very fine looking. Most of them are purchased in Bedford county.

HUBBARD has to apologize to the readers of THE PILOT for the discontinuation of his "Incidents of the Invasion." Slight business occasions demanded his presence abroad almost every day of the past week, and hence he was disabled to prepare a canto for this issue of THE PILOT. Unless something unforeseen unexpectedly occurs, however, the epic will be resumed next week. He has already had one interview with his Muse, and the consequence is fifty verses or lines.

Interesting Fact.—The Summer sun is scorching; ye loving herds do seek the shade; and ye human species are untiring in their efforts to find some cool place. But amidst all, we desire to make known to the public, that the second supply of Summer Goods has just been received by S. H. PRATHER & Co. Ladies' Dress Goods of all the most fashionable styles, Domestic in any quantity. In HOOP SKIRTS, they defy competition, having brought on a stock never surpassed in quantity and quality, by any house in the county. Prices range for Ladies size, from 62c to \$2.00. They sell a magnificent Woven Yape Skirt, of 25 bars, for \$1.30 bars, \$1.25; 35 bars, \$1.50; 40 bars, \$2.00.—Have extra wide woven tapes at proportionately low prices. New style Trail Skirts, which defy competition. American and French Corsets, Hair Nets, Dress Trimmings, and a thousand other things which want of space forbids mentioning. Advertisement next week.

Extravagant Living.—We hear a great deal about the extravagance of the rich. If the question be closely examined, it will be found that the greatest extravagance is exhibited by the poor.—Extravagance is a relative term, and depends on three facts, viz: A man's income; his necessary expenses; and the amount he expends for luxuries or things not necessary. A man whose income is but ten dollars a week, and whose necessary expenses are nine dollars, would be extravagant should he expend a dime for an unnecessary article: while a man with an income of twenty dollars a week, and only ten dollars expenses, might indulge in several dollar's worth of luxuries, without rendering himself obnoxious to the charge of extravagance; and a millionaire, with an income of a hundred thousand a year, might economically revel in luxury.—The test of frugality is: Does a man live within his income? Does he save something every week? Is he better off every year than he was the year before? If he can answer these questions in the affirmative, he is an economical and thriving man, however small or large his income may be. Of course, there are degrees in thrift and economy, in expenditure and extravagance; and the wise man is he, who, while eagerly providing for the future, with enlightened foresight and amiable prudence, does not permit selfish parsimony and brutal avarice, to murder the enjoyment of the present.

Conversation.—We speak in terms of high commendation of the pulpit and of the press as exercising extensive usefulness. The power vested in these agencies is beyond computation. They occupy the first place of honor and usefulness in carrying forward the world's progress. On the subject of conversation we see little written, and seldom hear anything said; yet, in point of power as well as general influence, everywhere diffused and diffusing, it is, perhaps, second to no other. Often on matters of common concern, we conduct our business through agents, or by correspondence; but if we feel a deep interest in the matter, we will press it by personal influence, which is generally meant the power of conversation. It is the last resort in extreme cases, where it is found that other means have failed, or may fail. Conversation calls out into light what has been lodged in all the recesses and secret chambers of the soul. By occasional hints and incidents it brings old useful notions into remembrance; it unfolds and displays the hidden treasure of knowledge, with which reading, observation and study, had before furnished the mind. By mutual discourse the soul is awakened and allured to bring forth its hordes of knowledge, and it learns how to render them most useful to mankind.

A man of vast reading, without conversation, is like a miser who lives only to himself. Yet he who sedulously listens, pointedly asks, calmly speaks, coolly answers, and ceases when he has no more to say to the point, evinces most common sense and promptness of character, and shows that he is fitted for business, and likely to succeed in it.

Death.—Much sickness prevails at present in this community, and we have lost many of our most useful citizens during the last few months. Since the 1st day of January one firm in this town alone, has made over one hundred coffins. Not only the gray haired father and mother, but the light, the gay, the young and beautiful, have left us forever. Day after day are we called upon to chronicle the death of one or more, who have passed away never more to return. As we arise in the morning the first sound that attracts our ears, is the tolling of the church bells—somebody's dead. Slow rolls the sounds, and they resound, reaching clear into the heart of the thoughtful; as we pass along the street we hear the busy tap of the coffin maker's hammer. Later in the day and again the bell is tolling; and as we push open the blinds of our sanctum window we see the hearse followed by its slow mourning procession. That's the last ride, and the passenger will not come back, the stay away is eternal.

It is a solemn thought that
"Time is wringing us away
To our eternal home."

And we little think how swiftly. As the waters of a rapid river hastening towards the ocean—as a cloud floating across the sky—as the passing of the rushing wind, are we hurried down the stream of time into the vast ocean of eternity. And thus it is with all. It is a rule from which there is no exception. All must be borne along the stream, and shoot at last into that boundless and bottomless deep. Sin has brought death into the world, and so death has passed upon all men, that is, all men are made subject to death, and must in their turn pass to the grave and turn to the dust from whence they were taken. None of the living know what it is to die. We see our friends die, but we know not their feelings, their thoughts, their views, nor can we know; and when we die, our friends will be as ignorant of these things in us as we were of them in others. None of the dead have ever come back to tell us what it is to die. This is well. God has given us to know our mortality, and we should take advantage of it, and studiously make preparation for our latter end.

Court Proceedings.—Court commenced on Monday morning, 10th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., Hon. Judge Hill presiding, with his associates, James O. Carson and W. W. Paxton, Esqs., on the Bench. The Constables in the different districts throughout the county made their returns to the Court. The list of Attorneys was called, during which each pre-

sented his petitions and made his motions. There were no civil causes ready for trial, and the business of this term was limited to the Oyer and Terminer, Quarter Sessions and Orphan's Court. The following prosecutions were disposed of:

OYER AND TERMINER.

Commonwealth vs Joshua Morgan—Rape. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleads guilty. Verdict, not guilty.
Com. vs Daniel M' Cormick—Robbery. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict, guilty; whereupon the Court sentenced him to restore the money stolen, to pay a fine of one cent to the Commonwealth, and that he undergo an imprisonment in the Penitentiary for the Eastern district of Penna., by separate or solitary confinement at labor, for the period of three years, that he pay the cost of prosecution, and be in custody of the Sheriff until this sentence is complied with.

QUARTER SESSIONS.

Com. vs Mary Hawkins—Larceny. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded guilty. Sentenced by the Court to undergo an imprisonment in the County Jail for the period of three months, pay the cost of prosecution and one cent fine to the Commonwealth.

Com. vs George Washington—Assault and Battery. A true bill. Verdict guilty.—Sentenced to pay a fine of one cent to the Commonwealth and to undergo an imprisonment of one calendar month in the County Jail.

Com. vs Lewis Board—Assault and Battery. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$10 to the Commonwealth, or \$60 good security for the sum within ten days and be in custody until the sentence is complied with.

Com. vs John Reasoner, jr.—Keeping ferocious dogs. Not a true bill, and Nicholas Uglow the prosecutor to pay the cost of prosecution.

Com. vs Adam George—Rape, Assault with intent to ravish, Fornication and Bastardy. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of one cent to the Commonwealth, that he pay for laying in expenses \$15 the sum of \$9.75 now due, that he pay in quarterly payments at the rate of 75 cents per week for the support of the child, until it is 7 years of age, that he enter into a bond with the Director of the Poor in \$300, with one good security to indemnify the County of Franklin against maintaining said child. That he enter into recognizance with at least one good security in the sum of \$800 for the performance of this sentence, that he pay the cost of prosecution and be in custody until this sentence is complied with.

Com. vs John Myers—Assault and Battery. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$10 to the Commonwealth, the cost of prosecution and be in custody, &c.
Com. vs George Nave and Michael Nave—Larceny. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict guilty. Sentence to pay a fine of one cent to the Commonwealth, undergo an imprisonment in the County Jail for the period of one day, pay cost of prosecution, &c. The Court sentenced Michael Nave to pay a fine of one cent to the Commonwealth, undergo an imprisonment in the County Jail for three months, pay the cost of prosecution, &c.

Com. vs George Nave and Michael Nave—Larceny. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict guilty. Sentence to pay a fine of one cent to the Commonwealth, undergo an imprisonment in the County Jail for three months, pay the cost of prosecution, &c.

Com. vs John A. Cramer, John Gelwicks, George Gelwicks, Robert V. Jones, Peter Gray and Thomas L. Fletcher. Riot, Assault and Battery and false imprisonment. Not a true bill, as to the first and third counts, but a true bill for assault, against John Cramer, John Gelwicks, George Gelwicks and R. V. Jones. Defendants arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict not guilty but the Defendants Cramer, John Gelwicks, George Gelwicks and Jones pay seven-eighths of the costs and Henry Holly the one-eighth of the costs of prosecution.

Com. vs Ann M. Smith—Larceny. A true bill.—Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict not guilty.
Com. vs Alexander Barr—Assault and Battery.—A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded guilty. Sentenced to an imprisonment in the county jail for the period of day and to pay the costs of prosecution.

Com. vs Edwin P. Byers—Aiding a prisoner to escape. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict guilty.—Sentenced to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for three months, pay costs of prosecution and one cent to the Commonwealth.

Com. vs John Robinson—Keeping a disorderly house. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict guilty. No sentence.

Com. vs Wm. Young—Assault and Battery. A true bill. Defendant arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Verdict not guilty, and prosecutor to pay costs.—Repository and Transcript.

THE TOMB.

DIED.—Near this place, August 17, 1863, Mary Catharine, daughter of Mr. Frank Gearhart, aged 4 years, 10 months and 1 day.

In Montgomery township, August 19, 1863, Mr. Samuel Smith, Jr., in the 40th year of his age.

Few men have passed from amongst us whose memory produces a more tender sadness than that of Mr. SMITH. In all his intercourse with his fellows he evinced the true spirit of a gentleman, for his hand was against no man and no man's hand against him. His eye was quick to detect misery or want, his heart to sympathize with it and his hand no less prompt to relieve it.

In the varied relations—of husband, father and wife, he sustained a character which will forever dear his memory to the bereaved.

"Green be the turf above him."
We sincerely sympathize with his sorrowing family.

Near Grindstone Hill Church, August 20, 1863, Mr. John Tritle, in the 75th year of his age.

Near Upton, August 22, 1863, Mr. Isaac Hyslop, aged 80 years, 10 months and 14 days.